

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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NO. 27.

## Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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W. P. WALTON.

### STANFORD FEMALE COLLEGE.

#### Closing Exercises.

Thirteen years ago, Rev. W. C. Trueheart, of Virginia, the husband of Mrs. Sallie C. Trueheart, was elected principal of Stanford Female College. The institution was then in its infancy, poorly patronized and hardly known outside of its immediate section. Almost before the close of the first year Mr. Trueheart yielded to that dread disease, consumption and died. Mrs. Trueheart returned to Virginia and while there received an invitation from trustees of the College, without solicitation on her part, to return and take charge of the school. She accepted and resolved to give her undivided effort to the building up of a school first-class in every particular. Her fine administrative ability was brought into its fullest play and gathering around her a competent faculty, she soon placed the institution on a firm footing, giving it a reputation at home and abroad which attracted pupils from nearly all of the Southern States. For twelve years she has labored among us and while building up an institution of learning second to none of its kind in the State, has elevated the morals of our town, assisted in its growth and in every respect has been a blessing to the community which has learned to respect, honor and love her. In this state of case it is but natural that her decision to sever her connection with the College should be received with general regret and sorrow. It will be difficult, if indeed, it is not almost impossible, to fill her place with one so thoroughly fitted to conduct such a school. The community feels this and while it extends to Mrs. Trueheart its heartiest expressions of appreciation and good wishes for her success and welfare in her new position as principal of the Millersburg Female College, which she has decided it is her interest to accept, it feels a natural solicitude for the future of the school, she has built up and fostered. No greater compliment could be paid her than the universal wish that it will maintain the high character she has given it.

#### THE COMMENCEMENT.

The closing exercises of the year and of Mrs. Trueheart's administration occurred at the Opera House, Tuesday night. Nature itself seemed to smile upon the occasion, for the evening was a most lovely one, and everything combined to make it pleasant to the spectators and a memorable benediction to the principal and teachers. The building was packed to the walls and the scene of beauty presented was rarely excelled. Lovely women clad in beautiful attire, their happy faces framed in the wondrous results of the milliner's art and their dresses and ribbons rivaling in beauty and shades the colors of the rainbow, made up a picture that challenged the admiration of every beholder. Shortly before 8 o'clock, the school girls all arrayed in spotless white presenting the incarnation of youthful beauty and purity, escorted by Mrs. Trueheart and her faculty, and proceeded by the Gold & Silver Band, which played Penelope March, to double file to the Opera House and to seats upon the stage. The band gave another selection and after prayer by Eld. John Bell Gibson, Miss Mary Reid, of Lincoln county, the pretty and lovable little salutatorian, was introduced. Miss Reid was beautifully attired in an elegant Ottoman rep, while crystal front and pendent-ear trimmings on the square neck bodice, and in a sweetly modulated voice, read the following salutatory:

It full happiness ever comes to human hearts, it has come to ours kind audience on this commemorative evening. We, the pupils of Stanford Female College, are happy that our school term expires to-night; that in future we can please ourselves on Monday as well as Saturday; that summer vacation opens with all its prospects of resting and visiting and doing nothing; happy that to some of us the vacation promises to stretch beyond this summer time, leaving us forever free from the tap of the school bell and the worries of the class room; but just now we are most happy to see you and greet you and bid you enjoy whatever is enjoyable while we are together. I think you will find that our Gold and Silver Band can discourse sweet music. It certainly thrilled our hearts as it poured out its sweet melody on the soft evening air just now. I think my classmates will say some pleasant things, too, that will be fresh, if not brilliant. Then our annual report, will you not listen and enjoy? I think so, when you know the interest it has for us. It shows a little of the work we have done and a great deal of what our teachers are able to do for us. I think you will find the entertainment we offer genuine. Do you believe, good people, that as we step out of the tutelage we will find no counterfeits? Will all the men and women be true and great? In our ears already have sweet, loving voices whispered notes of warning, telling of counterfeits and shams, of ignorance and vice. We have seen some things ourselves that raise queries. Among our own sex may be found some whose exterior invites confidence, whose fair proportions attract attention, with complexion like white and cheeks like the rose; but these, like outward adornments, are but masks to hide inward ugliness. Fair to behold, lovely as a dream, brilliant as a diamond, beautiful as Tyrean purple, but not always as beautiful in heart and soul. I trust there are not many rocky shores to be found in this world. But the false does not belong naturally to the weaker sex. As our starer may be found a peculiar, at times indecipherable creature, termed the "Dude," he seeks public notice, puts himself where he can

be most widely known, especially in the city where, where the greatest crowd gather. Let us follow one down the grand avenue. As he deliberately trips along all pedestrians stand aside or give the entire sidewalk, and some exclaim in awestruck voices: "What is it?" but who can give answer? Does he belong to the animal kingdom? Is he the lost link or a specimen of the coming man? Certain it is, whether a man or a monkey, he is gorgeously arrayed. The broadcloth and linen are of the latest fashion, his hair, combed and oiled, is of the rarest patterns and of extreme polish. Yes, the settings are rare and showy enough, but what of the jewel within? It is a false representation of man, an imitation which would have seemed strange to Fielding, absurd to Scott, impossible to Thackeray and George Elliot would have denied that such a man belonged to the same race as Adam Bede. It is not surprising that some people believe in a spite ancestry, monkey progenitors. As we step forward and watch that simian-like of a man vanish, we are not at all sure Darwin's evolution is a fantastic dream of the imagination. But, my schoolmates, while we may look upon such a specimen of humanity, possibly meet him in society, with such we do not wish to become intimate. With sensible, loving mothers and fathers, teachers and friends, whose efforts in our behalf have been unceasing, we trust to acquire only the genuine, as imitate only the good and beautiful. We may pass through fiery ordeals, but like pure gold, may the fire brighten and purify but never destroy. We wish these blessings for ourselves and dearer, kind audience, that you echo the wish as we again say farewell.

Loud applause greeted the fair salutatorian and when she took her seat, she was nearly hid from sight by the pyramid of beautiful flowers, which admiring friends presented her and which contrasted with her own loveliness.

There was more music and then Miss Ida Prewette, of Boyle, was presented. Her dress was of white mull, trimmed handsomely in Swiss embroidery and white satin ribbons and she never looked more lovely as she read in a most charming manner a very creditable essay, entitled "Milton's Eve." She was also the recipient of many handsome floral offerings.

Miss Eliza Owsley, of Stanford, was next introduced. She was becomingly attired in a combination of Oriental lace and white curah silk, which set off her own natural charms of person and made her a very interesting picture. Her essay on "Mysteries" was a very ingenious production and she read it with much elocutionary effect. Many bouquets rewarded her effort.

Miss Madie White's sweet, girlish beauty was enhanced by a toilet of white Nun's veiling garnished with rich lace and white ribbons, and she looked as bright and as fresh as a lily of the valley of her own native State, Virginia. "Near the Sunset" was the subject of her essay and it was as effectively read as it was excellent in composition. She too had reason to be proud of her floral gifts.

Mr. S. S. Myers, brother of the principal, then read the

#### ANNUAL REPORT.

The first portion of it gave the names of the distinguished and most distinguished in all the classes and judging from the large number of those called, the young ladies have done remarkably well this year. The special prizes in the Primary Department were awarded as follows:

Misses Katie Alcorn for perfect marks in spelling and arithmetic, Maggie Bright reading, Mary Bruce reading and arithmetic, Mary Craig reading, Fannie Shanks reading and geography, Ophelia Lackey arithmetic and Clara Lackey reading and geography.

In the Collegiate Department Misses Lizzie Politt, Bessie Reid and Annie Shanks received prizes for improvement in reading and in the class in penmanship Miss Lillie Miller received the gold pen and Miss Bertha Rogers a prize for improvement and proficiency.

In Miss Eldridge's special vocal class Miss Bertie Shreve received a gold medal and Miss Luanna Bibb a medal for improvement in instrumental music. In Miss Purnell's instrumental class Miss Bertie Givens received the medal and Miss Jennie Crane the "Star Medal" for proficiency and being the best performer in the class.

Certificates of distinction were awarded as follows: In the school of Latin—Misses Annie Shanks, Jennie McKinney, Ellen Wearren, Mittle Crow, Lucy Tate, Mattie Owsley, Annie Dunn, Kate Yeager, Annie Crow and Ida Prewitte.

History—Misses Pearl King, Mary Alcorn, Flora Givens and Bessie Reid.

French—Misses Mattie Owsley, Annie Shanks and Annie Dunn.

Natural Sciences—Miss Annie Alcorn.

German—Misses Bertie Shreve, Mattie Vandaveer and Madie White.

Mental and Moral Philosophy—Misses Ellen Wearren, Bertie Shreve and May Adams.

Mathematics—Misses Kate Yeager, Jennie McKinney and Lizzie Snehan.

School Diplomas were awarded the following young ladies: In History—Misses Ellen Wearren, Minnie Ruple, Maggie Owsley, Bertie Shreve, Mittle Crow and Lucy Tate.

Natural Sciences—Misses Mary Reid, Madie White, Eliza Owsley and Jennie Crane.

#### FULL DIPLOMAS.

Miss Madie White was awarded a Full Diploma with the degree of M. E. L. The principal says of her: "Miss White has been a member of the College family for six years. She will return to her home in Virginia, followed by the love and well wishes of many besides her schoolmates and teachers."

Miss Eliza Owsley received a Full Diploma with the degree of M. E. L. and the following compliment: "Miss Owsley has for ten years been a pupil in Stanford Female College and in all these years her schoolmates have found her gentle and kind, and her teachers can testify to her invariable diligence and perseverance. She has won the affection of all, and carried with her the promise of success in all her future undertakings."

The highest degree of the College, that of A. B., was conferred on Miss Mary Reid, of whom the principal says: "She has won for herself besides a Full Diploma, the special honor of Salutatorian. She has known no other school than Stanford Female College and goes out followed by the commendation of her teachers as well as the kind wishes and affection of her schoolmates."

Miss Jennie Crane also received the degree of A. B. and these words of praise: "Besides the highest honors the College can confer, Miss Crane has won the highest special honor as valedictorian. From her entrance in the College, six years ago, to the present, she has had a high place in recitation, has been diligent and successful. Her teachers commend her heartily and with her schoolmates wish her well, and love her much. As a daughter of the Old Dominion, she will return to her native State, followed by the respect and affection of all who know her."

Rev. F. S. Politt here came forward and delivered an address to the graduating class which was highly complimented on all sides.

One of the most pleasing features of the programme was a solo by Miss Georgia Eldridge. She chose "The Flower Girl," which she rendered so sweetly and delightfully that the enraptured audience would have refused to respond to its encore, and good naturedly she again appeared and sang with thrilling effect, that sweetest of Scotch ballads "Annie Laurie." She is a most accomplished vocalist and the audience testified its appreciation of her efforts by hearty applause and many bouquets. The breaking up of the College faculty presents no added feature than that it takes from us this very charming young lady. Lovely of person, lovable in manners and disposition and bright and fascinating in conversation, she has won the hearts of all who have been honored with her acquaintance and friendship and she will take with her to her Southern home, the admiration and respect of them all.

The sweet, modest face of Miss Jennie Crane, of West Virginia, never shown with brighter effulgence, than when she stood up to read the valedictory, which is given below. A becoming, cream colored flannel dress, with handsomely embroidered front and satin lined vandyke, formed a very stylish and pretty toilet and lent additional charm to her appearance. Her manner was unaffected, her reading splendid and her effort most praiseworthy. It is as follows:

A tiny seed, fresh from the vine-clad hills of France, was borne to Florida by the restless, rolling waves of the mighty Atlantic and thrown upon its warm soil. Soon a tender shoot was pushing itself upward to the fair sky and leaning light. The law of gravitation, the foot of man, the waving surf, the hungry insect all conspired to lend the aspiring thing to the ground, upon which it had been cast. Slowly, quietly, surely it persisted until it was able to clasp a stalwart tree, where life and strength it sent out branches, which in time were beautified by clusters of purple grapes. Admirable perseverance, wonderful success under the beginnings, the progress, the end of the thing. As no effect is possible without an adequate cause, let us look for the cause. Though we search carefully, think deeply, talk learnedly, the graceful vine, with its luscious fruit, defies our efforts. The little plant had its way, achieved its destiny, and the wisest philosopher can not solve the mystery. True he may say the principle of life caused this effect, but what is life? In frigid lands and torrid climates, beneath the broad expanse of the ocean, on the desert sands lie a about. The soil beneath us is teeming with life that each step crushes some life. Within each drop of water this mysterious principle may be found. Each golden noontide beam upon its gentle breast. The delicate white flower that dots the dark forests with its fragrant beauty possesses the same strange power. How glibly we talk of life. How proudly we announce that the vital principle gives form to vegetation, grace to vine, blushing beauty to the rose. How wise we feel when we dive into the deep and explore its broad domain, tell of the wonders there and say that life is the mighty, moving power! What is life? again we ask. Note, if you can, the form, the substance, the color, its substance, form and color are parts thereof. The modest violet unfolds, enjoys, then closes its sweet face in death and leaves no reply. The sturdy oak with high head and defiant presence, revealing all the secrets of brain and sin, measures up its century, then quietly yields its vital power, drops upon the bosom out of which it sprang and leaves no hint even that will lead to the solution of this question. Leaving the realm of vegetable life we enter the animal kingdom, but here her impenetrable darkness meets us. Voluntary motion is added to the catalogue of wonders and life displays grander powers, but as is silent as the grave when we ask how. Turn now to highest form of life—man. Erect in form and majestic how like a God! The intricate machinery of brain and nerve, artery and vein, all in perfection, ready to obey the power that gave, strengthened and developed. And this is not, for mind without form, or substance, said without its memory, will and affections in some mysterious way combines with this principle we call life. In vain we search for the mighty secret; in vain we search for its hidden meaning. While this life principle may baffles all our efforts to understand, *living is a grand reality.* "To live

well" demands all our powers of mind and heart. My classmates, as I stand before you on the eve of separation, I would impress this thought upon you: Live well. Dare to do right, if death is the penalty. Let the record of your lives be of deeds, pure and unselfish, of thoughts potent to shape the whole purpose of life and lead it into channels of truth. I can desire no blessing for you so grand as this. No time so forcibly brings sweet memories of loving deeds, tender words and wise counsels as the parting hour. As I linger, hesitating to say the parting word, the years of our school-life, classroom, pavilion, procession, bearing a thousand deeds of kindness from teachers, parents and friends. Fair and beautiful Kentucky, though her youth was lashed to blood, long since the crimson stain was covered and the sword exchanged for the sheath of peace. Upon her bosom rest secure, lovely daughters—lovely in mind and heart, sheltered by fathers and brothers whose strong right arms are pledged to defend. Kentucky's only to her grand old mother, Virginia, is dear to me to my schoolmates and teachers. Far hence some of us may fill up the measure of our days, denied the pleasure of ever again seeing these green fields, but not one memory will perish, not one act of kindness or deed of love will die. Have we not explored these lovely fields together, my schoolmates, and together have stood upon the green hills that cast their shadows upon the little city we have so long called home? Oh no, we do not wish to forget these happy scenes, nor will we. These, with the kind deeds, cheering words and loving thoughts will go with us, whether joy or sorrow be our portion. If we thus love the State, the town, the kind citizens, how much dearer, sweeter is our "college home." Why linger over these tender details? The cruel parting must come. Old time heads neither sighs nor tears, but sternly moves onward, carrying us with him, whatever we will or not. To all, citizens, friends, teachers, schoolmates and classmates, *adieu*, *adieu*, *adieu*!

The applause and showers of flowers that she received showed how great is the affection she has won during her sojourn of six years at the College.

At the conclusion of the valedictory, Mrs. Trueheart arose and in a touching manner expressed her heartfelt regrets at leaving a community which had given her so many evidences of its esteem and good will by a long and continued support. She tried to say "Goodbye" but choking with emotion, she was compelled to resume her seat. The action spoke more than words could express and a murmur of genuine sorrow at her decision ran through the audience. The sweet strains of "Old Kentucky Home" then fell softly on the husband and softened audience, the benediction was spoken by Rev. Cadesman Pope and the 61st session of Stanford Female College was ended.

Everything has combined to make the commencement exercises the most enjoyable for years and they will be long treasured in the memories of all who participated.

#### MT. SALEM, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—Mr. James C. Williams lately sold to John W. Wilcher 1,025 acres of fine bark and timber land on the Dry Ridge in Casey county.

—Emmett McCormack gathered up a car load of lambs in this vicinity on Monday, average weight 80 lbs., at 5¢ cent. G. W. Camden sold to Ole Dunn 5 calves for \$75.

—Married recently in Middleburg by the Rev. A. C. Tabor, Mr. George W. Ross, a widower of long standing and extensive experience, being on the sunny side of 50, to Miss Bertie T. Foley, a maiden of some 18 summers and daughter of Hiram Foley Esq.

—On a several days trip to Casey county we found everything bright and promising. Middleburg and Yesemite seem to be doing a brisk business. Fruit prospects are charming, especially apples and blackberries. Peaches, too, promise a good yield.

—Died near Mt. Olive, Casey county, on the 30th ult., of consumption, Mrs. Sallie J. Elliott, wife of David Elliott, aged about 50 years. Mrs. Elliott was a good woman and highly respected by all who knew her, and leaves 4 children to lament her loss.

—Judge J. Boyle Stone is the democratic candidate to represent Casey and Russell in the lower branch of the next Legislature. The opposition is urging Mr. Moses C. Clay to take the track against him, but at this writing he has not fully decided. As both are popular, canvassing is expected to be spirited and the fun may yet fly.

—The heavy rain of last Saturday caused a considerable rise in Green River and several of its western tributary creeks overflowed their banks and did much damage to fencing. Corn crops and meadows on the lower bottoms were injured in spots. But I don't think the damage is serious. There has been so much wet weather lately that some crops are getting very weedy.

—A short time since two broom peddlers met Mrs. Elizabeth Tinley near her home and sold her two brooms, receiving the money. As she was going from home they proposed to save her trouble by delivering them at her house which they failed to do. It was a small matter and the widow may survive the loss, but it displayed more dishonesty than sharpness in the transaction. As they are known it might be advisable to send her the money or brooms as it might injure a prosperous broom manufactory or mortify the feelings of respectable relatives.

—R. M. Reynolds, late First Auditor of the United States Treasury, killed himself at the Southern Hotel, St. Louis.

#### TRY IT YOURSELF.

The proof of the pudding is in chewing the string, but in having an opportunity to try the article yourself. McRoberts & Stagg, the Druggists, have a free trial bottle of Dr. Harkner's Tonic and Lung Syrup for each and every one who is afflicted with Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption or any Lung Affection.

—FOLLOWING IS THE BILL OF FARE FOR—

## THE PICNIC DINNER

—AT—  
SATURDAY, JUNE 6TH.

FISH.		
Bass and Salmon.		
MEATS.		
Stuffed Turkey,	Stuffed Chicken,	Spring Chicken,
Boiled Ham,	Boiled Beef,	Beef Steak,
Roast Beef,	Roast Mutton,	Mutton Steak,
Fried Ham,	Fried Squirrel,	Sardines.
VEGETABLES.		
New Potatoes,	Green Peas,	Radishes.
New Beans,	Cucumbers,	Stewed Apples,
New Beets,	Lettuce,	Stewed Tomatoes,
New Tomatoes,	Onions,	Stewed Corn.
BREADS.		
Bakers' Bread,	Plain Biscuit,	Oat Meal,
Rye Bread,	Graham Biscuit,	Cracked Wheat.
PASTRY.		
Lemon Pie,	Peach Pie,	Apple Pie,
		Cream Pie.
CAKE.		
White Mountain Cake,	Fruit Cake,	Marble Cake,
Jelly Cake,	Jelly Diamonds,	Spice Cake,
Ginger Cake,		Lemon Cake.
DESSERT.		
	Vanilla Ice Cream,	
Strawberries,	Peaches and Cream,	Oranges,
Assorted Nuts,	Candies,	Banannas,
		Cheese.
COFFEE.		
	Hoe Cakes,	BUTTERMILK.
Breakfast at 7. Dinner at 12:30. Supper at 7.		
Meals, 50 cents each. Board, per day, \$1.50; Per week, \$7.		
Cottages \$5 per week.		

D. G. SLAUGHTER, Proprietor.

FOR SALE—A small farm, well located, good lands, from 120 to 150 Acres. Call on J. S. Murphy, Stanford, Ky.

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Cincinnati to Chicago,

Indianapolis to Chicago.

### THROUGH TIME TABLE

Via Louisville:

Lvs. Louisville..... 7:45 a.m. 1:15 p.m.

Arr. Louisville..... 1:30 p.m. 3:30 a.m.

Arr. Chicago..... 8:20 p.m. 8:00 a.m.

Via Cincinnati:

Lvs. Cincinnati..... 7:30 a.m. 1:45 p.m.

Arr. Cincinnati..... 12:45 p.m. 11:20 p.m.

Arr. Chicago..... 8:20 p.m. 8:00 a.m.

Daily. Weekly except Sunday.

Be sure your tickets read via the

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W. M. S. BALDWIN, G. P. A., Chicago.

A. J. O'REILLY, G. S. A., Louisville.

## An Open Letter!

—TO WHICH—

### ALL LADIES

—ARE DEEPLY—

### INTERESTED!

#### READ IT.

RELAIS, GA., Nov. 6, 1881.

GENTLEMEN:—I have been using your wonderful remedy, "Dr. Harkner's Female Regulator," in my family for a long time, and I want to say to the suffering ones of my sex that there never was anything equal to it. Would to God that every afflicted woman in our land knew of its wonderful virtues and curative powers as I do. I have used a great deal of it since the birth of my last child about a year and a half ago, and I do think had it not been for this valuable medicine, I would have been

#### BED-RIDDEN FOR LIFE!

But thanks to a kind Providence, I was directed to its use and my life and health have been spared me. If my means would admit of it I would never be without it in my house. I have recommended it to a number of my friends and without exception they have all been wonderfully relieved and cured. I give this endorsement without solicitation, and freely, for the benefit of the suffering ones of my sex.

Very respectfully, Mrs. ANNA RAMF.

Send for our Treatise on Female Diseases, mailed free. Address

THE BRADFORD REGULATOR CO., Box 25, Atlanta, Ga.

## FIRE INSURANCE.

JNO. M. PHILIPS,

STANFORD, KY.

Represents the Best and most Prompt-Paying Companies and his rates are very low. Give him a call.

[2-17]



### ALLEN'S

GENUINE ORIGINAL

NERVE & BONE

REMEDY.

For sale by J. M. Philips, Stanford, Ky.

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W. P. WALTON.

These substantial business men of Louisville repudiate the charge made by Mayor Reed that they have asked him to permit the gamblers to resume their operations and come forty odd called on him Tuesday to demand the names of those who had made such a request and to urge upon him to enforce the law against those enemies of society. The mayor refused to divulge the names, but promised that he would do all in his power to prevent gambling in the future. It is said that the epidemic effort to suppress it lasted less than a week and that now the keno goose squeaks as largely and as loudly as in days of yore. These denials are a disgrace to the city and it is a shame that they are allowed to openly defy the law.

It is telegraphed from Washington that Col. E. Polk Johnson, of the Louisville Times, had a pleasant interview with the President, which lasted according to a green-eyed correspondent 25 minutes and three seconds. The Col. was not in quest of office, but only called to pay his respects and invite Mr. C. to Louisville. The successful visit of Mr. W. Watterson to the White House, followed by the happy reception of another of the enemy, will no doubt cause the envious sneers to rear up in his hind legs and howl. If this thing keeps up "Me and Randall" will be nowhere.

Tark Greenville Echo, which is camping alone on Judge Hines' trail, has discovered in the Kentucky Law Reporter, that during the year ending March 1, 1884, Judge Pryor decided 179 cases, Judge Hargis 103, Judge Lewis 49 cases and Judge Hines 45 cases. In this is given a pretty fair idea of the work Judge Hines has done during the time he has set on the Appellate bench. About a year ago a number of newspapers in the State demanded his resignation on account of his frequent absence from Frankfort. [Messenger.]

The marriage of Mr. Henry A. Sommers, of the Elizabethtown News to Miss Elizabeth R. daughter, of Col. J. B. Payne, of the same town, was celebrated in elegant style Tuesday night. Mr. Sommers is one of the brightest as well as the most popular members of the Kentucky Press and we rejoice to know he has won as a bride a lady in every way worthy of him. That he and his may live long to enjoy the good things of this world our best wishes are extended.

EX ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF STATE, Col. Bronston, of Richmond, has been appointed Collector of this district, which shows that Congressman McCrery is pretty solid with the administration. While we preferred one or two of the other applicants to Col. Bronston, the appointment is a good one and will give probably as much general satisfaction as any that could have been made. Of course the office of the Collector will now be removed to Richmond.

## NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

A. C. Rupley has been appointed postmaster at Mayville.

Z. F. Smith, a well-known lawyer of Louisville, died at Eminence Tuesday.

John C. Gault has been appointed the General Manager of the Queen & Crescent R. R.

The teller of the Bank of the Manhattan Co., New York, is a defaulter to the amount of \$160,610.

A violent wind and thunder-storm visited Chicago Tuesday. Several lives were lost and considerable property damaged.

A Virginia law suit about a fifty-cent dog cost one party \$200 and the other \$425, and resulted in one murder and a case of arson.

An examination into the condition of the collapsed Shickamaxon Bank, Philadelphia, shows a shortage of a half million dollars.

Miss Julia Jackson, daughter of the late Stonewall Jackson, was married Wednesday evening to Mr. Wm. E. Christian, Richmond.

The determination of the Blaine party to defeat Senator Edmunds in the Vermont legislature of 1886 has already begun to take shape.

R. S. Triplett has received the democratic nomination for State Senator in the Owensboro district and D. H. Smith in the Thirtieth district.

The Northern Presbyterian General Assembly, which has been in session in Cincinnati, has adjourned to meet next year at Minneapolis, Minn.

The President has appointed Wm. H. Welsh, of Mayville, to be Deputy Third Auditor of the Treasury, vice A. M. Gannett, of Ohio, resigned by request.

Williamson, who performed the ceremony in the mock marriage between the married man, Morgan, and a young ignorant girl, Miss Woodson, at Frankfort, was held under \$500 bond.

## HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

Glad to see the graceful suggestion from Danville as to making our Dr. Brown presiding officer at the State Medical Association to convene at Crab Orchard. This is the first time our good old county has been the mother of orators has been honored by a convocation of the Medicines of the State and it would be eminently fit to place our veteran doctor in the honorable position of chairman. We do not by any means present Dr. Brown as one of our dignitaries, but being possessed of a dignity and discretion beyond his years, a success-

ful and scientific practitioner, a generous and genial gentleman, widely and favorably known among the profession, wise in counsel, sound in theory and no less in practice, he is well worthy to preside for a time over the deliberations of that learned and imposing body. Gentlemen of the scalpel give us the chair. Of course Brown will poison the writer of this, but he (the writer) has had the satisfaction of "speaking his piece."

A successful burglary was effected in this place Tuesday night. About 2 o'clock W. H. Smith who occupies a room in the rear of the second story of his store-house, was aroused by a terrific explosion and a sensation as of being lifted up and all into the air. Having gathered his senses he hurried down stairs to find the doors open, the storeroom brilliantly lighted, the "burglar proof" safe blown into smithereens and the depredations gone. Mr. S. had money in the safe which they had not time to reach, but they succeeded in forcing a drawer and getting a small amount belonging to the mill company. An investigation showed that the house of Cooper & Ryan had been entered, the safe broken and the contents, money, checks, a lot of watches and a pistol taken. J. M. Cook's house was entered by a window, but his safe was not broken. As a preliminary, the lock of Col. Weatherford's stable had been broken and his horse harnessed to the dog cart and hitched a short distance out on the Danville road. These were recovered at Junction City this (Wednesday) morning. The robbers probably took train for Cincinnati, but if so shipped secretly. We expect news this evening which will be forwarded if received.

## GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

## Lancaster.

The Burnside Bros. will plant 80 acres of tobacco this season. About 50 acres have already been planted.

Dr. Morris J. Evans, of Millersburg, was elected President of the Garrard Female College Wednesday, and will take charge in September.

Dr. Tracey's Temperance meetings continue to draw large audiences at the Court-house each evening. Tuesday night 125 persons signed the pledge and donned the blue ribbon.

A troop of wandering Arabs with three performing bears came into town Wednesday evening but were ordered out by the authorities before they had "done" the town to their own satisfaction.

Kitty Gill, colored, did it with her little hatchet in the police court Tuesday when she was sent to the work-house 70 days for stealing one from another coon. Kitty is an old offender and don't feel at home outside the work-house walls.

The extensive preparation for the Hop Thursday night indicated it would be an elegant affair. After the Lawn Party Wednesday evening the young folks went to Old Fellow's Hall and participated in an imprudent hop, of some four hours' duration.

While Capt. Dillion's fast mail line was coming into town Wednesday afternoon, full up with a load of drummers, &c., the rear axle of his wagon broke, causing some consternation among the passengers but unfortunately none of the drummers were hurt.

The news of the appointment of Col. T. C. Bronston, of Richmond, to be Collector of this district, reached here Wednesday afternoon and was somewhat of a surprise, as it was thought a man would not be named for some time yet. The people of Garrard were naturally inclined to favor the appointment of her two applicants, Judge Owsley and Mr. J. P. Sandifer, but yielded gracefully to the selection of Mr. Bronston.

William and Humphrey Best, sons of Ebenezer Best, deceased, who are under indictment for the alleged killing of a negro at Paint Lick some time last fall, came into town on Tuesday and surrendered themselves to Jailor Rothwell. They announce themselves as ready and anxious for a trial and their reason for giving themselves up at this time, instead of waiting until nearer Court time to give the Commonwealth ample time to get up her testimony, so as to insure them a certain trial.

The Lawn Party on the College campus Wednesday evening scored a success. The grounds, which are well adapted for such affairs, were beautifully illuminated with Japanese lanterns and presented a dazzling appearance. Besides all our town girls and several strangers, the pretty College young ladies were out in full force and made the young gentlemen feel it was good to be there. E. C. Echorn's Orchestra furnished the music, which was delightful, and it was universally voted by all the participants that the Lawn Party was one of the most elegant and enjoyable affairs ever attended in our county.

Jno. S. Marz, of Louisville, is visiting his father's family. Messrs. E. W. Mead and J. C. Helder, of Louisville, are guests of Mr. Joo. E. Stormes. C. M. Randall, of London, is in town on business. Miss Mary Ferguson, of Covington, is visiting Miss Sallie Anderson. Miss Kate E. Jellin, of Alum Springs, is a guest of Miss Mollie Bartlett. Miss Mollie Jennings, of Minerva, and Nannie McNew, of Carlisle, are visiting Miss Bertie Collier. Miss May Ware, of Hopkinsville, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. R. E. McRoberts. Misses Ella and Georgie Moore and Mamie Spillman, of lower Garrard, are with Miss Kate Wherritt. Misses Mary Wilmore and Jessie Humphill, of Nicholasville, are at Miss Mamie O'Kel. Miss Nellie Anderson, of Indiana, is visiting Miss Mattie Brown. Miss Anna Blythe left for her home at Springfield, Ohio, Tuesday morning. The Misses Wilson, of Cynthiana, are visiting relatives at the College. Dr. R. C. Morgan is attending the meeting of the State Dental Association at Louisville this week, of which association he is president.

## GEO. O. BARNES

## Tells of Home Life in the Heathen Land.

## Some Clouded Scripture Made Clear.

## ALWAYS PRAISING THE LORD.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.]

NOTES ON LUKE 13, 6-10.—1. Satan is a seeker of fruit as well as God. Failure to bring forth in season is that sin of omission, that he is as keen to notice as the sin of commission. For either, by the everlasting law of retribution, casts unhappy souls into his power. And he is ever like the covetous man collecting his revenues without mercy, going about with prying glance where vine and fig tree grow together, on his accursed ground; and yet where (wonderful to relate) the care of the vine dresser brings forth the most wonderful crops, despite the curse upon the soil (Gen. 3 and 4 chapters.)

Note—the vineyard is the devil's. The vine and fig trees are planted in "his vineyard." "The field is the world" and the "whole world lieth in the wicked one."

Note also the indefinite form of expression "had a fig tree planted—not 'he planted,' but some how or other it was planted." So the force of the Greek as also the Hindustani version now before me. The dear LORD plants. Compare Isaiah V:1-7, but beware lest the "letter" should "kill."

In connection with this let me mention that no where except in the volcanic soil around Vesuvius have I ever seen fig trees and vines growing closely planted together. Such proximity would be fatal in the colder soil of England or America. But right there, where Satan's seat is; under the grim shadow of the "destruction" that waited poor Pompeii at "noonday," the Lord makes the utmost fruitfulness to abound, as no where else on earth. Surely around Naples, "out of the eater he brings forth meat." Newbery told us that 10 crops per annum are raised of the smaller vegetables on the self-same soil. This is simply incredible to those who have not witnessed the amazing fertility of this loose volcanic earth. This par parenthasis to the praise of His grace who gives us a lesson of his love to learn on even the most unlikely spots. "Where sin abounds" (not simply exists) "grace much more."

2. Satan "cuts down"—God never. Here you have Satan as in Job 1 and 2 chapters, trying to make our God do it. But in both places the work is cast back on himself. Compare "Lo he is in thine hand," of Job, with, "After that thou shalt cut it down," of Luke. Whom does Satan want to cut down? Answer: Those planted in a fruitful place and yet failing in fruit bearing. Here he is always "hunting the precious life." Useless, inconsistent, habitually loose sinners, live a long while. It is only the shining ones that go down like "wandering stars," shooting meteors that vanish in an instant. Compare the beginning of chapter 13, out of which the parable of the 3 years barren fig tree grew, to find how the men perishing while at work, ship, is but a common circumstance, daily seen in real life, "unless you repent!" We are not to think their case exceptional, and hence one in which there is little warning for us, but a case "as common as dirt" of privileges abused and opportunities wasted. Then, Satan claims his rights, and the poor soul, whose time is up, disappears like lightning, it little matters whether by the "sword of Plile" or the "falling tower of Siloam." Satan will select the method of exit that will most effectually do his work and at the same time, put survivors who are in danger, completely off their guard. Our Jesus recalls us to the common peril in which all are, who hearing the call of the "God of glory" oft repeated, turn a deaf ear to it. "After that"—???? "Lord" in the 8th verse easily misleads, remember, it is in Greek simply an equivalent to "heir." And not even "Michael" ever treats Satan other than courteously. Only silly men bring "railing" words when speaking of him.

Our going up is not the signal for the immediate casting down of Satan. For we go up between the 31 and 4th chapter and many stirring events happen between that and the 12th chapter. What I always meant to teach (but which I may not have put so clearly as I might have done) is this; that the going up of the "church of the 1st hour" is the "beginning of the end;" and our presence with Jesus in the glory, renders it a thing no longer to be tolerated, that he, who has been our "accuser night and day before God and the Father," shall pollute the skies with his presence. As when a bride has been taken home, it is no longer meet that the discovered slanderer should remain in the house who had in every way, schemed and wrought to keep her away from the heart and home of her loving bridegroom. From the moment that the first installment of that glorified bride breathes the air of the heavenly "place prepared for her, all the power and wisdom of our Jesus is concentrated on this design to rid "the heavenlies" of his accursed presence. When all rump and the muted forces on both sides arranged (for we must not suppose Satan, the old campaigner, to be asleep, or careless about this tremendous issue) there occurs the struggle (that poor Milton verily supposed was in the past, but which is yet in the awful future) where "Michael and his angels" fight, and the "dragon and his angels" fight and the victory remains with our friend and champion Jesus. For Michael is none other than He, I feel assured. Only He can conquer him at every turn. "All judgment is committed to the Son." An angel would be a baby in the devil's grasp. They may fight "angels" Michael fights the dragon.

Chapter xii then is the heavenly end of the beginning, which we read of in chapter IV when a "door in heaven is opened" and John saw the "church of the first born," through its opened portals, sitting on thrones with crowns of gold, and in intimate fellowship with HIM who occupies the central place of power and glory. And yet this is not the true "beginning of the end," but rather we go back to Calvary, from whose bloody cross sentence went forth against the "murderer from the beginning."

"PROSPECT POINT," LANDOUR, N. H. VIA April 22, 1885.

DEAR INTERIOR.—I was eight and twenty when I came to India the first time; I am fifty-eight to day. But save that the figures remind me that an average generation has passed between the two dates, I feel not a minute older than when I left Boston in the Annie Bucknam. And I trust the dear LORD to "renew youth," according to promise, that I shall never feel old, but when the time comes for the transition to the true El Dorado of our God, where wrinkles are smoothed out and gray hairs are abolished and eternal youth and vigor begin, I may enter it with as young a feeling, as, by grace, I have to day. "Many happy returns, if Jesus tarries, Papa, but I hope He will be here, before the next one," Marie said, and my whole soul responded with my voice, "Amen."

Perhaps that is all I need say about this anniversary, and I should not mention it at all, but that it gives me an opportunity of saying how good the LORD is to me and mine. Praise His dear name forever.

The young folks have taken the servants in hand to teach them what English they will learn, and have a good deal of solid fun in doing it. Roars of laughter come from the girls room every morning when they are trying in shocking Hindustani to make the Ayah understand and she in worse English is returning the compliment. She is a nice little creature, the wife of the Mehter, and very amiable to learn. Will's pupils are the Behra and Khidmatar, of the sterner sex; who are equally zealous in attacking their primers under his tuition. But I may as well explain just here what "Ayah," "Behra" and "Khidmatar" mean.

Know then, that in this land, one man does only one thing and therefore each item of housekeeping work means a separate person to do it. Your H hishti carries water, nothing else. If you were to ask him to black your boots, he would as little think of doing it as would your Behra, (whose work is to apply the blacking brush) obey you if you ordered him to bring water from the well or river. "Hismara Kam nahin," (it is none of my business) is the only answer you would get, and that not impudence in the least, only the simple statement of a fact that precludes all controversy. It is not his work, according to the unbending custom of this country, and from that "dustoor" (or custom) there is no appeal with him. The basis of the whole system of caste, is founded on the unchangeable nature of this dictum of "the fathers." As it was in the beginning, so it is now, and ever shall be. A hishti must carry water, to the end of time, and no nothing else. A hishti's son, when he gets big enough is also a hishti; and the son's son and so on to the latest generation. The badge of their employment is the goat skin, stripped off whole and tanned entire, with broad leather strap fastened where the legs of the animal had been and eling across the shoulders—holding some ten gallons, I should judge at a guess. His associations are water carriers. He marries, if at all, a water carrier's daughter and expects to go when he dies to where good water carriers go. That there will be a spot in the future world, devoted especially to hishtis, he never questions or doubts for a moment.

So it is with all the trades, professions and handicrafts in this land of caste distinction. I do not find one hair's breadth of change in this respect since I was here 30 years ago. Generations gliding by make no appreciable mark upon this heirloom of the past.

Of course this is inconvenient for housekeepers and makes the employment of many servants a simple necessity. It is not from indolence nor ostentation, nor easy compliance with the customs of the luxurious, that the humble missionary's house awarms with servants, the number of whom amazes a dweller in England and America, when it is simply stated without explanation, and perhaps might lead some, even charitably disposed, to shake their heads doubtfully, as if all could not be right, where self-denying precepts are linked with such apparently self pampering practice as a dozen servants to a moderate household. For the sake then of tender consciences the thing should be fully explained.

[TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.]

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